

The Emporia News.

VOL. 6---No. 22.

EMPORIA, KANSAS, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1863.

WHOLE No. 282.

The Emporia News.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
At Emporia, Lyon County, Kansas,
BY JACOB STOTLER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Office—News Building, corner of Commercial street
and Sixth avenue.

TERMS—Two dollars per annum in advance.
Clubs of ten, \$17. Clubs of twenty, \$30.
All papers discontinued at the expiration of the
time for which they are subscribed.

J. R. SWALLOW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

KEEPING on hand Blanks, and at all times
provided with Revenue Stamps, is prepared to
attend to Conveyancing, and making out legal
Papers. 278

C. V. ESKRIDGE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Emporia, Kas.

J. A. MOORE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EMPORIA, KANSAS. 152m6

C. B. FLEMING, DAVIES WILSON.

PLUMB & WILSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
And Notaries Public,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

Office under Masonic Hall, Commercial st.

EMPORIA HOUSE.

N. S. STORRS, PROPRIETOR.

THE traveling public can be well cared for at
this House, on the most reasonable terms.
Good Stabling connected with the House. 114

F. G. HUNT,
REGISTER OF DEEDS,
Emporia, Lyon County, Kansas.

Will attend to the payment of taxes for non-
residents. Will furnish Blanks, and make
out and take acknowledgment of Deeds.
January 18, 1862. 223

BLACKSMITHING.

MADDOCK & THOMAS

HAVE opened a new Blacksmith Shop on
SIXTH AVENUE, in the west part of town,
and are prepared to carry on the business in all
its various branches.
Emporia, November 23, 1861. 215

CHARLES C. HASSLER

Has opened a

TAILOR SHOP,

At Perley's Store, Commercial St.

CLOTHES made to order, and CUTTING and
REPAIRING done on short notice.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in ex-
change for work. 262-74

E. BORTON,

Clerk of Lyon (late Breckinridge) County,
EMPORIA, KANSAS.

Will attend to paying taxes, redeeming lands
and town lots and for taxes.

Post office address, EMPORIA, KANSAS.

Office No 189 Commercial st., one door
North of Post office, up stairs. 2184

JOHN HAMMOND,

Carpenter and Joiner,

EMPORIA, KANSAS.

MOFFINS, Panel Doors, Window and Door
frames, and other job work, done in the
style, on the shortest notice. may7-1f

Harness, Saddlery,

AND CARRIAGE TRIMMING

ESTABLISHMENT.

Commercial Street, (east side) EMPORIA.

V. RUNDRE, a practical workman in
the above "branches of industry," would
respectfully announce that he has opened a shop
and will manufacture to order, and keep on hand
harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, and all other
articles in his line, at satisfactory prices.

Particular attention paid to Repairing. 28

JAMES MEANS,

Stone Mason, Bricklayer and Plasterer.

Is ready to take contracts for any work in his
line. BUILDING STONE and PLASTER-
ING done on short notice.

Emporia, Kansas, August 3, 1861. 202

AN APPRENTICE WANTED, to learn
the Mason's trade. Apply soon.

March 7th, 1863.

J. R. SWALLOW,

(County Treasurer.)

Emporia, Lyon County, Kansas.

Will buy and sell Real Estate, locate Land
Warrants, and pay Taxes for parties desir-
ing it, in any county south of the Kaw river.

January 25, 1862. 224

A. P. GANDY,

REGISTER OF DEEDS,

FOR CHASE COUNTY, KANSAS.

Will attend to PAYING TAXES
for non-residents. Post Office address,
COTTONWOOD FALLS, CHASE COUNTY, KAN-
sas. 219-31*

R. L. FRAZER,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

DEALER in Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry,
Silver and Plated Ware, Revolvers, Fancy
Goods, and Yankee Notions, Eldridge House
Lawrence, Kansas. 57

W. E. SUTLIFF & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CLOTHS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, &c. &c.,

Eldridge House, MARCH 11th ST.,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Cutting done on short notice.

COUNTY ORDERS FOR SALE.

County Orders, in sums of any amount,
for sale by
F. G. HUNT,
228-4f
Register of Deeds.

DANIEL HUME, THE SPIRITUAL- IST, IN FRANCE.

We take the following interesting relation
of the career of this celebrated spiritual me-
dium in Europe, from the letter of the cor-
respondent of the New York Times:

What a singular history is that of Daniel
Hume! Here is a young man, who, with-
out illustrious birth, and without other merit
than that of practicing brilliantly an ac-
knowledgeed imposition, has jumped sud-
denly to a familiar association with monarchs
and with the very highest nobility of Europe.

After creating for himself a name in the
spirit-world of America, Hume came to
Europe, and we first hear of him in a prom-
inent way at Florence, where, in a little circle
of artists and literary people—of whom
Hiram Powers, Mr. McKim, the Browns-
ings and the Martineaus were members—he
performed feats which rendered his name at
once familiar to all the reading world of
Europe. It was there he met Count

Koucouloff, a Russian gentleman, whose
sister he afterwards married. The Count
brought Hume to Paris, and among other
distinguished persons of Paris society whom
he invited to his house to witness Hume's
wonderful performances, was the Count
Bacchiotti, a relative of the Emperor, one
of the Chamberlains of His Majesty, and
charged especially with the direction of the
theatrical and other amusements of the
Court. Whether Mr. Bacchiotti became a
convert to Hume's power, or only desired to
fulfill faithfully his office of Court amuse-
ment, I do not know; but he introduced Hume at
the Tuileries, and at the first sitting, at
which only their Majesties and Mr. Bacchiotti
were present, Hume was fortunate enough
to accomplish some of his most astounding
feats. From that day, Hume has been a
"pet" of the palace and of the Court people
generally. His relation to the Emperor and
Empress is that of an intimate friend, and
he enjoys the extraordinary privilege of
being admitted, as a matter of course, to all
the soirees, of whatever character, at the
palace. As early as two years ago he had
gained such an influence with the Empress
that she scolded him as she would a near
friend for not coming to see her when she
was in London on her way to Scotland; and
when Hume objected, that he feared to dis-
turb her in the state of mind she then was—
the Duchess of Alba had just died—she re-
plied that it was just because she had need
of his "soothing sympathy" that she desired
to see him. These two words, in fact, dis-
close more than all others the secret of
Hume's power. He is rather tall and slim,
has sandy hair and mustache, pale face and
blue eyes. To great elegance of person and
distinction of manners, he unites a mildness
and tenderness of expression which those
who come within his influence call angelic,
and which sheds about him a sort of dreamy,
unearthly charm scarcely powerfully enough
expressed by the words "soothing sym-
pathy." There is something mysterious in
the man's organization which binds to him
as by a spell other organizations peculiarly
endowed. There is something in his look,
in his presence, in the very atmosphere of
his room, which imparts happiness and sun-
shine to those about him. Ladies of the
highest birth sit on a stool at his feet, and
gazing into his magnetic eyes, receive com-
fort and consolation from his lips. He calls
them "my child," and gives advice like a
father confessor. In an earlier and more
superstitious period of the world's history,
he would have passed for a being of divine
origin, and would have had his disciples
ready to suffer martyrdom in his defense.

Now, what is the explanation of this won-
derful power? Is it a higher order of ani-
mal magnetism, or only adroit swindling?
Hume protests that he is ignorant of the
source from whence he derives his power;
that it is not a study, but a gift; that it is an
involuntary accompaniment of his being,
from which he could not separate himself if
he would. The persons who fall beneath
his influence do not pretend to give a reason
for their hallucination. They say that it does
them good—that it renders them happy—
it comes within the circle of his power; but
they cannot tell why. Hume lives in the
Place Vendôme, as a guest in the family of
the Count de ———, where he receives
visits, presents and invitations innumerable
from persons of the highest rank in society.

He is preparing for publication his personal
memoirs, or rather his autobiography, for
he is said to be fast declining with con-
sumption—the same disease which lately
killed his wife. He has a child, a wonder-
fully precocious boy, who is said to see and
hold daily communication with his deceased
mother, and who is thus growing up as
much in the knowledge and affection of his
mother as if she were still living and always
present.

How Mortars are Loaded and Fired.

The following description of the mortar
practice is by a correspondent of the Cin-
cinnati Commercial:

"I took a position on the shore near the
land and along the mortars, to witness their
practices. The firing of a mortar is the
very poetry of a battle. A bag of powder,
weighing from eighteen to twenty pounds,
is dropped into the bore of the huge mon-
ster. The derrick drops the shell in the an-
gle is calculated, a long cord is attached to
the primer, the gunner steps out upon the
platform, and the balance of the crew on
shore. The captain gives the word, the
gunner gives the cord a sudden jerk, a
crash like a thousand thunders follows, a
tongue of flame leaps from the mortar, and
a cloud of smoke rolls up in fleecy spirals,
devolving into rings of exquisite proportion.

One can see the shell as it leaves the mortar
flying through the air, apparently no larger
than a marble. The next you see of the
shell, a beautiful cloud of smoke bursts
into sight occasioned by the explosion. Im-
agine ten of these monsters thundering

at once, the air filled with smoke clouds,
the gunboats belching out destruction, and
completely hidden from sight in whirls of
smoke, the shells screaming through the air
with an unearthly sound, and the distant
guns of the enemy sending up their solid
shot above, around us, dashing the water
up in glistening columns and jets of spray,
and you have the sublime poetry of war."

UNCLE BENJAMIN'S SERMON.

Not many months ago, I heard Uncle
Benjamin discussing this matter to his son,
who was complaining of pressure.

"Rely upon it, Sammy," said the old man
as he leaned on his staff, with his gray locks
flowing in the breeze of a May morning,
"murmuring pays no bills. I have been an
observer, for fifty years, and I never saw a
man helped out of a hole by cursing his
horses. Be as quiet as you can, for nothing
will grow under a moving harrow, and
discontent harrows the mind. Matters are
bad, I acknowledge, but no ulcer is any
better for fingering; the more you groan,
the poorer you grow."

"Relying at losses is only putting pepper
into a sore eye. Crops will fail in all
corners, and we may be thankful that we have
not a famine. Besides, I always took no-
tice that whenever I felt the rod pretty
smartly, it was so much as to say: 'Here is
something which you have to learn.' Sam-
my, don't forget that your schooling is
not yet over, though you have a wife and
two children."

"Ay," cried Sammy, "you may say
that; and a mother-in-law, and two appren-
tices into the bargain, and I should like to
know what a poor man is to learn here,
when the greatest scholars and lawyers are
at loggerheads, and can't tell for their lives
what has become of the hard money."

"Sofly, Sammy, I am older than you; I
have not got these gray hairs and this crook-
ed back without some burdens. I could
tell you stories of the days of Continental
money, when my grandfather used to stuff
a sully-box with bills to pay for a yearling or
a wheat fan, and when the Jersey women
used thorns for pins, and laid their teapots
away in the garret. You wish to know
what you can learn? You may learn these
six things:

"First—That you have saved too little,
and spent too much. I never taught you to
be miserly, but I have seen you giving your
dollar for a notion, when you might have
laid one-half aside for charity, and one-half
saved for a rainy day.

"Second—That you have gone too much
upon credit. I always told you credit was
a shadow; there is a substance behind which
casts the shadow; but a small body may
cast a greater shadow, and no wise man
will follow the shadow any further than he
can see the substance. You may now learn
that you have followed and been deceived by
a big.

"Thirdly—That you have gone in too
much haste to become rich. Slow and easy
wins the race.

"Fourthly—That no course of life can be
depended upon as always prosperous. I am
afraid the younger race of working-men in
America have a notion that nobody could
go to ruin on this side of the water. Provi-
dence has greatly blessed us, and we have
become presumptuous.

"Fifthly—That you have not been thank-
ful enough to God for his benefits in past
times.

"Sixthly—That you may be thankful
our lot is not worse. We might have fam-
ine, or pestilence, or war, or tyranny, or
all together."

The old man ceased, and Sammy put on
his apron and told Dick to blow away at the
forge bellows.

Sam Medary Doing the Pathetic.

The mobbing of Medary's Crisis has given
the blessed martyr an opportunity to do the
pathetic. The following is an extract from
his article on the assault made upon the
Crisis office:

"Let no one fear or tremble for the result
—after the summer storm the sun shines
more brightly, the birds sing more sweetly,
the green verdure of a good Providence glis-
tens and glows more cheerily. 'Tis but the
impure and death-dragged elements that
the storm has carried away, to give fresh
liberty to life and more sweetness to death.
If here and there a tender flower stem
should be broken, the little maiden will kiss
it a farewell and plant another in its stead,
and rear it with more sedulous care."

Colonel Medary we suppose to be the
bird that sings "more sweetly" after the
storm. "The green verdure of a good
Providence glistens and glows" in the Colo-
nel's rhetoric, the resplendent verdure of
which is indisputable. If "the impure and
death-dragged elements" have been carried
away by the storm, it is a good thing. The
shattered Crisis office we suppose to be the
"tender flower stem" that is broken, and it
is cheerful to know that "the little maiden
will kiss it," and so forth. "Let no one
fear or tremble for the result."—Cincinnati
Commercial.

How true it is that it is more solemn to
live than to die! Life determines the char-
acter of one's death-time. A lost lifetime
is like a living copy which has lost its
heart. It is tearing out a beautiful book all
but the index. Death is the index of your
life, reader. A lost lifetime! Even to a
Christian, it is like offering you a house and
robbing it of its furniture and taking away
your mother, father, sisters, and all your
friends out of it—making it empty and soli-
tary, and putting in the places of all these
the ghosts of past sins singing through
those empty and silent halls. Ah! it is
more solemn to live than to die.

GOOD FOR THE WESTERN CROPS—The fall
of Rains in Missouri.

KINGDOM COMING.

BY WILLIAM B. BOULTON.

Say, darkies, hab you seen de massa,
Wid de mustache on his face,
Go long de road some time dis morning,
Like he's gwine to leat de place?
Like he's gwine to leat de place?
Where de Linkum grubstake lay?
He took his hat and he left berry sudden,
And I spee he's run away!

Choos—De massa run, ha! ha!
De darkies stay, ho! ho!
It must be now de Kingdom's coming,
And de Year ob Jubel!

He's six feet one way, two feet t'oder,
And he weighs tre hundred pound;
His coat so big, he couldn't pay de tailor,
And it won't go half-way round!
He drilled so much, dey call him Cap'n;
And he got so drefful tann'd,
I spee he's tryin' to fool dem Yankee,
For to tink he's contraband!

De darkies git so lonesome libin'
In de log-house on de lawn;
Dey move der tings to massa's parlor,
For to keep it while he's gone!
Dar's wine and cider in de cellar,
And de darkies dey'll hab some—
I spee we'll all be confounded
When de Linkum sejors come!

De overseer he make us trable,
And he drible us round a spell;
We lock him up in de smoke-house cellar,
Wid de key trown in de well!
De whip is lost, de handcuff's broken,
But de massa'll hab no pay—
He's sold enuff, and big enuff, and ought to
Dan to went and run away!

Hard upon Cox.

The Richmond Enquirer, of Feb. 20th,
appears to understand the demagogue Cox
(of Ohio) about as well as a brother. It
thus humorously descends on—

COX AND CAROLINE.—Hon. Mr. Cox, a
Democrat of Ohio, is wooing South Caro-
lina, who appears to be an old flame of his,
in these touching strains; and utters his
serenade in the Washington Congress:

O Caroline, Caroline, child of the sun,
We can never forget that our hearts have been one;
Our foreheads both sprinkled in Liberty's name,
From the fountain of blood and the river of flame!
You were always too ready to fire at a touch,
But we said "she is hasty—she does not mean much,"
But we are now when you uttered some turbulent
threat,
But Friendship still whispered—Forgive and
forget!

O Caroline, Caroline, child of the sun,
There are battles with fate that can never be won!
The star-bowling banner must never be furled,
For its blossoms of light are the hope of the world!

It would seem that such a melody might
lead the heart of a palmetto log. But the
fair creature is coy. Perhaps she has an-
other lover; perhaps she is aware that the
seductive song of the impassioned swain
means:

Help us, Caroline, to a Democratic ticket
for the next Congress, and you shall have
a part of the stealings. Have we not always
O child of the sun! lived and loved and
stolen together? How often have our
hands met in the pocket of the same innocent
public, and fondly pressed one another!
Without our dear South the Democrats can
plunder: no more. Without thee, that once
unfettered party pines in inaction and des-
pair; it is one blade of a pair of scissors;
it is the half of a hook and eye!

So sings the swan of the Ohio. Will
Caroline hearken to the gay seducer?

When John Brown, D. D., first settled in
Haddington, Scotland, the people of his par-
ish gave him a warm and enthusiastic re-
ception; only one of the members of that
large church and congregation stood out in
opposition to him. The reverend doctor
tried all the means in his power to convert
the solitary dissenter to that unity of feel-
ing which pervaded the whole body, but
all his efforts to obtain an interview proved
abortive. As Providence directed, how-
ever, they happened one day to meet in the
street, when the doctor held out his hand,
saying, "My brother, I understand you
are opposed to my settling at Haddington."

"Yes, sir," replied the parishioner.
"Well, and if it be a fair question, on
what grounds do you object to me?"

"Because, sir," quoth he, "I don't think
you are qualified to fill so eminent a posi-
tion."

"That is just my opinion," replied the
doctor; "but what, sir, is the use of you
and me setting up our opinions in opposi-
tion to a whole parish?"

The brother smiled, and their friendship
was sealed forever. "A soft answer turneth
away wrath."

MEDICAL USE OF SALT.—In many cases
of disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt
is a certain cure. In the violent internal
pain called colic, a teaspoonful of salt dis-
solved in a pint of cold water, taken as soon
as possible, with a short nap immediately
after, is one of the most effectual and sure
remedies known. The same will revive a
person who seems almost dead, from receiv-
ing a heavy fall. In an apoplectic fit, no
time should be lost in pouring down salt wa-
ter if sufficient sensibility remains to allow
of swallowing; if not, the head must be
sponged with cold water, until the senses
return, when salt will completely restore the
patient from lethargy. In a fit the feet
should be placed in warm water, with mus-
tard added, and the legs briskly rubbed; all
bandages removed from the neck, and a cool
apert produced if possible. In cases of
severe bleeding at the lungs, and when other
remedies failed, Dr. Rush found that two
teaspoonful of salt completely stayed the
blood.

A SHORT SERMON.—Dean Swift was once
asked to preach a charity sermon, and to be
short. He complied. The text was, "He
that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth to the
Lord." Sermon: "If you like the security,
down with the dust." The effect was elec-
trical. An unusually large collection was
taken up immediately afterward.

ONE STEP FURTHER.

Some men maintain that any rebel State,
once reinstated in the Union, may after-
wards, by statute, re-enslave those blacks
who have been freed by the President's
proclamation.

Doubtless this is a mistake. No lawyer
will doubt that just the *only persons* whom
such a State could not enslave, are her for-
mer slaves. No doubt, under the old Uni-
on, any one of the original thirteen States
could establish slavery between her limits—
perhaps any one of the States could do so.
Now, if the old Union comes back,
any rebel State admitted to it could,
by statute enacted conformably to her
own constitution, enslave any of her
whites or all her hitherto free blacks, but
not one man held as a slave within her lim-
its on the 1st day of January last.

Let us show this by the briefest argu-
ment.

1st. On the 1st day of January, 1863, the
President proclaims that all slaves within
certain limits are free, and shall thencefor-
ward be free. He pledges the Union to
maintain their freedom. This is essentially
a LAW OF THE UNITED STATES.

2d. Suppose that, on one theory, the old
State of South Carolina should be reinstat-
ed; or, on the correct theory, a new State
of South Carolina should be admitted into
the Union, and afterwards enact a law en-
slaving all the blacks within her limits.

3d. Suppose some negro who was a slave
there on the 1st day of last January is seiz-
ed under such law. He is brought by *habeas
corpus* before the Supreme Court of
the United States, and alleges:

1st. That he was a slave in South Caro-
lina on the 1st day of January, 1863, and
set free by the President's proclamation of
that date.

2d. That such proclamation is essentially
a law of the United States, and as such comes
under the 2d Section of Article 6th of the
United States Constitution, enacting that
"this Constitution and the laws of the United
States which shall be made in pursuance
thereof * * * shall be the SUPREME
LAW of the land, * * * anything in
the constitution or laws of any State to the
contrary notwithstanding."

What Court, holding the President's
proclamation to be constitutional, could re-
fuse to set the man free and hold such State
law as inoperative as to him? Surely no
one.

But, since influential persons even now
maintain a contrary doctrine, it is possible
that on some future occasion a profligate
party might be beguiled on such a platform.
Besides, the enslaving of two hundred and
fifty thousand blacks, now in the South and
for many years free, which would be legal
and not at all improbable, would be a mo-
mentous evil. Hence the necessity of pro-
viding against such disastrous contingencies.
We are dealing with barbarians, and should
obtain all possible guarantees.

To this end the people should remember
that the same "military necessity" which
authorizes the President to emancipate
slaves, also authorizes the Government, through
its appropriate departments, to *abolish slavery*, to put an end to the system
in all the States, now and forever. This
end, to be reached by an act of Congress,
was much discussed in private, during the
last session, and received nearly unanimous
approval. A bill for this purpose, drawn
up by that far-sighted statesman, R. Dale
Owen, was very thoroughly scrutinized and
widely approved.

Let the people fix their minds on this
point, and go forward to claim, not merely
the emancipation of slaves, as was done on
the 1st day of January, but the annihilation
of the system itself, in all the States—both
Border and Gulf States. No pause till this
goal is reached!—Wendell Phillips, in N. Y.
Independent.

A "Bald-Head."

Some suppose that this expression, in
2 Kings, ii, 23, alludes to the head be-
ing uncovered. I was not a little astonished
in the East, says Mr. Roberts, when I first
heard a man called a bald-head, who had a
large quantity of hair on his head; and I
found, upon inquiry, it was an epithet of
contempt! A man who has killed himself
is called "a bald-headed suicide;" a stupid
fellow, "a bald-headed dunce." Of those
who are powerless, "What can those bald-
heads do?" Hence the epithet has often
been applied to the missionaries. Is a man
told his wife does not manage domestic
matters well, he replies, as if in contempt
of himself, "What can a bald-head do?"

Must he not have a wife of the same kind?
Let a merchant, or any other person, who is
going on business, meet a man who is really
bald, and he will assuredly refuse to attend
to the business; and pronounce, if he should
care, some imprecations on the object of his
hatred. Sometimes he will repeat the proverb,
"Go, thou bald-head, pilferer of a small
fish, and sucker of bones cast away by the
goldsmith." Call a man a *mottian*, that is,
bald-head—which you may do though he
may have much hair—and then abuse, or
strokes, or stones, will be sure to be your
portion. Thus the epithet implies great
scorn, and given to those who are weak or
mean.

TRUE RELIGION.—Would not many whose
piety seems to be developed only on special
occasions, be benefited by reading the fol-
lowing, and applying its teachings to them-
selves:—"Christianity is not the thing of
fits and starts, but a persistent power. It is
not the electric element gathered into a jar
that sparkles on Sabbath, when touched by
the words of the preacher; but like the elec-
tric element in the shape of gravitation, bind-
ing-orbs into harmony, giving fertility to
the poorest soil, and order, blossom and
beauty to all things."

INGENIOUS AUTOMATA.

The St. Paul (Minnesota) Daily Press
gives the following description of an inge-
nious group of automata, which has been
arranged by a citizen of that place:

The "machine," to use a workman's
phrase, consists of a frame-work table, five-
teen feet long, on which rest six musical
boxes of various ranges—one for each of the
players, who are seated behind the table.
Underneath the frame-work is a wooden cyl-
inder, ten feet in length and eighteen inches
in diameter, in which is inserted nearly 40,
000 wire pins, about an inch long, in rows
and groups much like a music-box cylinder.

This cylinder is revolved by a power con-
structed like a clock movement, operated
with a weight of about 400 pounds. The
steel pegs, as they revolve, strike a set of
levers, of which there are two pairs to each
player. One of these gives